

THE ALL NEW
**KENNET AND AVON HASH HOUSE
HARRIERS**



HAM SHAG!!

MESSAGE FROM THE EDITOR:

Welcome to the 2nd edition of the ALL NEW HAM SHAG! After much hassling I have, at great lengths and much effort in my lunch-hour produced this fab edition of your favourite hash mag - all written by you (even Stiff)!! You will be pleased to note that none of it is written by me! I look forward to receiving even more write ups for this lovely magazine (yes, even from you Soprano).

Submit all your words to sarah.tucker@southglos.gov.uk
Keep up the good work, *Maggers xxx*



Letter to the Editor.

Perky's (NOTE the name - FRED PARKINSON) response to the Hashshatisthician's request to put comments in the next ***** (Hash Magazine).

Regarding the affects of weather on attendance, I have proposed for some time now that the Hash purchase Geographical Information System software to record and plot such important matters. I estimate costs at about only £4,000 and could be paid for by increased subscriptions, or a Lottery Sports Grant. This could give us a geographical representation of fluctuations in all sorts of things.

One naturally considers ones own involvement in the contents of major publications. In the latest publication it seems Edit Hare has not edited the recent publication and there are glaring inaccuracies. The following are errors I have noticed: -

Incongruity of follow-on of Page 2 from Page 1.

Pinky & Perky names are frequently wrongly reported: I expect Pinky will vehemently respond on this matter. However, we all know that the original P & P were sexless, but there is a difference between me & Pam. Pinky is the pink one, and Perky is the perky one. (Wrongly referenced in "The Last 50 Hares". (Also, William is not my son). However, they are correctly referenced in the "Top 20 Hares".)

Does anyone care? Ed

RUN



LIST

All runs start at 7.30 pm on Wednesdays, except where shown. Bring a torch in Winter.

Run	Date	Location	OS ref	Hare(s)
1065	09/02/11	The Bell, Badminton Road, Chipping Sodbury. On the A432. Today's theme: Harold returns from Stamford Bridge.	ST738817	Perky
1066	16/02/11	The Cross Guns, Avoncliff, near Bradford-on-Avon. Battle-themed run.	ST805600	Gazza
1067	23/02/11	The Old Green Tree, Green Street, central Bath. Double birthday celebrations! Parking impossible.	ST750650	Le Caniveau
Saturday, 12th March, 2011: DEN'S DASH HASH to celebrate inevitabilities: Den's birthday, Spring, life, re-birth and all that. Contact Puki for details and times, and to confirm your attendance.				
Saturday, 25th June: THE HOTWELLS TWENTY ON TOUR! Another year, another celebration of the triumph of hope over experience. This time in Bath. Put it in your diary now; more details later.				

Run No.1053 from the Blue Bowl – Hanham (or was it West Harptree?)
Lyrics by Lightweight – Tune 'Oh so quiet' by Bjork
Subtitle – even if you do know it you're still not sure the words fit.

it's. oh. so quiet
it'a oh. so still
you're all alone
and so peaceful until...

you find the pub
park up!
the sky up above
lights up!
the others arrive
wow bam
it's a wet and windy Wednesday
you wanna laugh you wanna cry
only six turn up we'll still give it a try

'til it's over and then
it's nice and quiet
but so on-on again
starts another big riot

we hit the bar
zing boom
st austel tribute
zing boom
so what's the use
wow bam
of hashing in hanham?

it's. oh. so quiet
it's. oh. so still
you're all alone
and so peaceful until...

toreador's rant
blah blah
f.c.'s trail had took a crap slant
Tar-mac!

hey **stiff**
you tried to break the spell
regroups are what you do really well
Sometimes he jogs his name is **chikkie**
he likes firm ground, he's rather pickie

'til it's over a hill
warblers monster mixed grill
lies eager in wait
another crap scribe by **lightweight**

pub chains over-rated
zing boom
early but Christmas decorated
zing boom
so what's the use
wow bam
of hashing in hanham?

the lounge bar was too big for us
chips were shared by most of us
we could have stayed in and watched the jungle
instead of hashing in hanham!

ssshhhhh...

K&A Run 1061 from the Old Crown, Crown Hill, Weston

The main feature of this run was that it was wet. It had been raining all day, it rained all through the run and it only stopped once the pack were safely back in the pub. Typical!

Nine semi-drowned rats set off on the trail up the hill from the pub with the gloomy expectation that we would be heading for the heights of Lansdown, only to be diverted from the expected course by a return to the main road. A check by an arrow painted on the ground generated a bit of discussion and some scuffing to make sure it wasn't anything to do with us, but the hare, Public Enemy plonked down a flour arrow in the other direction and off we went over the road AWAY from the muddy, slippery hills! This had to be too good to be true. A pointless loop in a playing field gave the FRBs something to play with as the rest of us continued along the non-muddy pavements. Another considerate short-cut from the concerned hare sent half the pack down the left fork while the others took the right fork. A few minutes later the pack was together again but still heading away from the pub. A quick turn to the left along a path and we were on Newbridge Road. Declining the offer of a mega-short cut, the pack carried on and we eventually found ourselves by the canal somewhere near Weston Lock. A straightforward stroll along the road for the SCBs and a muddy trot along the towpath for the FRBs had the pack meeting up again for the on inn up the hill past the hospital. What a relief to lose the soggy running stuff, although without a pub car park, it was on-street stripping tonight! Yeuch!

At the pub we were joined by Soprano and TFC who hadn't scuffed around the painted arrow (remember that?) as much as everyone else, had ignored the flour arrow, which might have been washed away by this time and had headed off in the wrong direction only to find no trail at all. D'oh! Inside, the beer was deemed OK by the beer drinkers and although the January sale Yorkshire pudding with sausages and onion gravy was very nice, there was some grumbling from Toreador amongst others that Warbler hadn't bought any chips for the pack to help with! (I forgot – OK!) The hare was pleased that the pack reached double figures, the RA CBA to do down downs – too wet and everyone reflected how quiet it was without Lightweight! Happy days!

On On!

Warbler

A WRITE UP BY STIFFY!!!

Run 1063 at Hallatrow. –(The Old Station Inn)

After spending a month on holiday when it was too hot to sleep, it was nice to return to Hash and the arctic weather in Hallatrow

At 7:30pm waiting for the GM & Hare to arrive to start the run, we were trying to find someplace to shelter from the gale force wind. The GM didn't make it. Lightweight arrived at 7:31, dropped off by Iron Maiden and family, which may explain why he was late (Just ask Andy Gray about female drivers)

Lightweight was moaning about Puki & Soprano, as they were not here and they book a meal, just as he said this they arrived.

Snails Nuts, in place of the GM, announced the run and welcomed the visitors and we were off on the run, straight across the road into a field, along and back on the road.

Public Enemy disappeared up the road as the pack crossed the road into another field, I couldn't hear any calling, but I'll blame that on the traffic road, as I know we are always calling. Later on, when I had been checking once again!!! (somebody has to check) I hear 'Stiffy I nominate you for the write-up this week', 'write-up my arse' I thought as I said nothing, pretending not to hear

On to the next check, when yet again was I checking !!!!, after getting the next check wrong I was at the back of the pack, where uncharacteristically I remained for the rest of the run.

Across another field, which I was told was like the ground at White Hart Lane a few years back.

As the trail went off into another field, the 2 most intelligent hashers decide to take the road back to the pub, Warbler was not sure which way to go, (as Andy Gray would have said, she made the wrong choice, but what would you expect from a female)

Heading back into the pub the Hare arrived back, saying can't that Gazza moan, there was only one person I heard moan and it wasn't Gazza.

Some of us (not me) dressed for the occasion, the Queen (Soprano) even turned up, after a long wait for drinks we moved out the back to the carriage for our Haggis. TFC took a photo of us, and unfortunately a photo of the Hen Party at the end of the carriage.

Some local was going married to her long lost cousin who had been living in Temple Cloud, previously she had been married to his brother who is now married to her mother, or so the story goes

We had a number of disruptions during the evening from the elderly hen party, they even pretended to know Lightweight, but I think they were only looking for a stripper, as the Hen's father couldn't make it.

We had a fairly posh meal for the hashers, haggis with all the extras, which was very good, and was there was more than anybody could eat, Spider you should have stayed..

Thanks Lightweight for a good run and organising the Haggarse, and thanks for keeping your clothes on

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HOLE OF SHAME (those not doing a full run)

<u>Hound</u>	<u>Runs wimped out of</u>	<u>Hound</u>	<u>Runs wimped out of</u>	<u>Hound</u>	<u>Runs wimped out of</u>
		Lightning	56	Clem	1
Stiff	56	Iron Maiden	17		
Fat Controller	103	OTHERS		Hurry Up	2
Le Caniveau	28	Soprano	6	Syphilis	1
Stuart	22	Sleepy	4	PP	1
Chickpea	66	Magnum	0	Gazza	8
Toreador	15	Perky	5		
Spiderman	10	Wet Wipe	2	THE REST	0
Warbler	55	Pinky	3	Date from	21.3.07
Knead	11	Public Enemy	2	To	8.9.10

<u>Date</u>	<u>Run</u>	<u>Location</u>	<u>Shamed Hounds</u>
3/11/2010	1051	Old Crown Kelston	Shy Tarse- for getting lost on his own trail!!!!